

The Times-Dispatch

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MONDAY, AUGUST 24, 1914.

THE TIMES-DISPATCH and Breakfast
are served together with unfailing regu-
larity in the best homes of Richmond.
Is your morning program complete?

Where is Tommy Atkins?

THE world knows that the English troops
left home on board transports several
days after the opening of the war between
Great Britain and Germany. That is all it does
know. The numerical strength of the army
sent to the aid of the allies on the Continent
is unknown. Its destination is a secret.
The veil of the censor is almost impenetrable
in this day of highly developed and
splendidly organized news agencies. What
the warring governments do not want known
is not known, and evidently the British govern-
ment does not wish the world or, what is
more to the point, the Germans to know
where its army is. So the world is kept in
ignorance.

But we can wait in patience. When
Tommy Atkins gets into action there will be
no mystery surrounding his whereabouts.
All the world will know then.

Richmond Schools

READ the sketch of the Richmond public
schools published in yesterday's issue
of The Times-Dispatch. Examine the pic-
tures of some of the many handsome public
school buildings in the city. The sketch is
a brief one, and the pictures are compara-
tively few, but both give an idea of the splen-
did work being done in the cause of public
education in Richmond. American people
believe in education. It is the great agent
of independence, of democracy, of equal
rights and equal opportunities. Virginia
people believe in it and Richmond people
believe in it. They have been friends of pub-
lic school education for years, but it is only
recently that poverty has allowed them to
make a beginning toward attaining the goal
they have set themselves. That goal is su-
premaccy among all the States and all the
municipalities of the country. The sketch to
which reference is made is an encouraging
sign. Knowledge of what has been done is
of value as an incentive to greater accom-
plishments. Read it.

The Panama Fair

WITH the courage and enterprise that has
marked their preparations, the direc-
tors of the Panama-Pacific Exposition, which
is to be held at San Francisco next year,
have announced that the fair will open on
schedule time, and that there will be no
postponement, war or no war.
This is the spirit that might have been
expected from men who saw their fair city
laid in ruins, but did not lose courage; in-
stead, they buckled to and performed a work
of rebuilding which will remain one of the
marvels of the world.

Even if the war should be long-drawn-out
and crippling in its effects on the countries
engaged, there is likely to be a fair foreign
representation at the exposition. And any
losses in foreign attendance should be more
than made up by the increased American pa-
tronage, as Europe will not have many at-
tractions for holiday-makers for a long time
to come.

The San Franciscans have met and over-
come so many obstacles in carrying out their
great enterprise that they deserve success,
and will, we hope, enjoy it.

The Cockpit of Europe

WHILE the Belgians have gained immor-
tal glory for themselves by their great
defense of Liege, the bravery and courage
exhibited by their troops should be the cause
of no surprise. Since the time of Caesar
they have been great fighters, and all
through their history run stories of sieges
and battles on Belgian soil, earning for their
nation the designation of the "cockpit of
Europe," and adding laurels with the years
to the soldiers of the little kingdom.

As a land of battlefields, Belgium is
unique. In the confines of what is now the
kingdom, some of the greatest fights and
some of the most notable sieges of history
have taken place. Belgium soil has been
soaked with the blood of men of all nations,
her earth has trembled beneath the tramp
of the armies of Europe. The battle cry of the
Irish, the harpings of Scotland, the British
cheer have been heard more than once from
Flanders to Luxembourg; the hoof beats of the
horses of the Cossacks and the Uhans have
sunk into her soil; the ripe grain of her
fields has been mowed down by the artillery
of the Austrians; the Old Guard of Napoleon
went to a glorious death there, and there
Spanish soldiers have burned and slain.

Ordenburg, Namur, Jemappes, Quatre Bras,
Waterloo. These are a few of the world-famous
battles which have been fought on
the wide plains of Belgium, while innum-
erable other lesser conflicts have been fought
there. Sometimes Belgians defended their
country, sometimes the strife was internecine;
sometimes the battles were of the larger na-
tions, Belgium being merely the cockpit in
which the fight was staged. But, wherever
there were Belgians engaged, there was left
to relate stories of deeds of valor.

The ground around Liege has been shaken
by the roar of cannon many times, and long
before the invention of gunpowder it had
been taken and retaken. To go back no fur-
ther than 1468—and Belgium was known to
history centuries before that time—Charles
the Bold razed its walls, which were re-
built.

Maximilian of Austria took it
twice; the Elector of Cologne captured it;
three times it passed into the hands of the
French; Marlborough captured it, and French
and Austrians fought fiercely beneath its
walls in 1792, the year of the battle of
Jemappes.

It was in 1815 that the greatest battle of
European history was fought, and that battle
was fought on Belgian soil, English and
Germans combining there to halt the progress
of Napoleon, and to bring to a final end all
his ambitions. A year less than a century
later, British, Belgians and French fight to-
gether against the Germans, and any day a
still greater battle may be fought in sight
of the historic field of Waterloo. This time
the grandsons of Blucher, for whom Well-
ington so anxiously waited, will be arrayed
against the grandsons of their allies of a
century gone, and, shoulder to shoulder with
these, will be the descendants of the fol-
lowers of the great Ciceron. And there, too,
will be the Belgians taking glorious part
again in an epoch-making battle in de-
fense of the fatherland. That they will ac-
quit themselves as of old, the story of the
last siege of Liege tells the world plainly.

A Menace to Liberty

OVERSHADOWING all the social, economic
and even moral objections which can
be urged against State-wide prohibition,
bulks the attack that the very submission
of the act to the voters makes upon the hard-
won principle of self-government, upon those
free institutions under which men can attain
to the maximum of spiritual and temporal
well-being. Blood is now being shed in Eu-
rope in defense of the right of people of like
aims, kindred aspirations and similar needs
to govern themselves. Even the autocratic
Czar of Russia has shown in his promise to
the Polish people that he recognizes that this
precious right to govern themselves is a
controlling passion in men's bosoms.

The War of the Revolution was fought to
acquire that right for the American people,
and our system of government is based on
the theory that wherever possible only the
citizens affected by the passage of a law shall
vote upon it. The United States government
does not control State taxation, nor does the
State Legislature say what a municipality
shall spend upon the cleaning of the streets.

The voters of Virginia are now asked to
say whether they are willing to lose the right
to govern themselves where they are gathered
together in communal units. They are asked
to decide whether a community shall attend
to its own housekeeping in its own way in
matters that concern itself alone. We be-
lieve that the electorate of Virginia will not
force upon any of its constituent parts a
system which may be repugnant to the senti-
ments and convictions of that part.

Any other result would be a menacing re-
gression in the endless war to acquire and
maintain the right to self-government. The
control of the political subdivision in which
a man lives is more important to his happi-
ness and self-respect than having a voice in
State and national affairs. His need to pre-
serve that control is correspondingly great.
If he is compelled to conduct himself in con-
formity with the ideas, not of his own fellow
citizens, among whom he lives, who share
his pride in the welfare of his community and
suffer from its defects as he does, but ac-
cording to the notions of people who live
apart from him, who contribute nothing to
maintain the prosperity or comfort of his
own city, town or village, such a man has
suffered a greater deprivation of his liberty
than if the right to vote in a presidential
election were taken away from him.

It might be said that the general good
sometimes requires a municipality or other
political subdivision to give up some of the
rights usually entrusted to local control. In
the case of an outbreak of an infectious dis-
ease, for example, it might be necessary for
the higher power of the State or nation to
intervene, if local agencies were not sufficient-
ly strong. The cases are not parallel. As
to infectious diseases, there is usually no dif-
ference of opinion, whereas men's views differ
radically as to the best means of dealing
with the liquor problem. And where there
is a difference of opinion, with respect to
preventative medical measures, it is to be
noted that the decision is left to the indi-
vidual community; of this fact the wisdom
or unwisdom of compulsory vaccination as a
precaution against smallpox is a striking
proof. The right to local self-government
should be held sacred as inseparable from
the rights of free men, whose most vital pos-
session is to have full control of their acts, so
long as they do not clash with the rights of
others.

The Times-Dispatch, an unshackled news-
paper for free men, deems it its duty to call
upon the voters of Virginia to reflect very
seriously before they surrender the right to
control local matters in their own way, that
is, before they give up the very core of free
institutions. If any community in this Com-
monwealth desires to abolish the licensing
plan of dealing with the liquor question, let
that community proceed to exercise its right
to treat local problems locally, but that com-
munity has no moral or economic sanction
to impose its local theories upon other
localities.

And whenever an uplifter tells you that
the government cannot carry out a big enter-
prise successfully and economically, just open
his ear and throw the Panama Canal into it.

If the Australians can fight like they play
tennis, it's no wonder that Kitchener wants
them to "roll up, roll up."

Now they are calling war correspondents
"clipped daisies." Come to think of it, R. H.
Davis does look as if he had just been to the
barber's.

The irreverent will doubtless assert that
the christening ceremony in an aeroplane was
performed by a sky pilot.

The Southern farmer who cannot see his
opportunity in the present prices of beef isn't
a farmer. He's a rube.

Give George of England credit. So far he
hasn't said a word about God wearing a Brit-
ish uniform.

The man who ends this war will deserve a
perpetual mortgage on that Nobel peace
prize.

To prove how peace-loving we are, the
voters spiked our own Cannon some time ago.

If it keeps up, ladies will be wearing beef-
steaks as ornaments with evening dress.

The moratorium does not affect the land-
lady's little bill.

Italy is practicing the hesitation war sipp.

WAYSIDE CHATS WITH OLD VIRGINIA EDITORS

The editor of the Halifax Gazette has just
returned from his vacation. That check he
received from Governor Stuart for subscription
to his paper should come in handy just now.
The Wayside man could have used several on
his return from a visit to the home of the poker
expert of the Virginia press, and he did nothing
but look on, either.

"Holland fights the war devil with water,"
says the Farmville Herald. That's better than
fighting the devil with fire.

"One man can't run a town," says the South
Boston News. But one man we know can run
a town down. In fact, we know several of
him.

"Japan seems anxious to get into the game,
if only as a pinch hitter," says the Norfolk
Outlook. Here's hoping she strikes
out.

The new Abingdon Virginian has proved
such a success that it has been decided to en-
large its size, and hereafter it will appear as
an eight instead of a four-page newspaper.
Here's hoping it can soon add two more.

"A doctor says a man is like an automobile,
and his liver is the gasoline tank," says the
South Hill Enterprise, and adds: "But a man
can blow his own horn, and that's more than
an automobile can do." A man can also fill
his own tank.

The Lynchburg Advance approves the new
ordinance requiring Richmond street cars to
stop at the near side of the street corners.
"It appears to us," it says, "that the pre-
vention of accidents, the stopping on the near
side would be worth all the considerations for
the other plans." The Advance advises the
adoption of the plan in Lynchburg.

"It is said in Washington," reports the
Newport News Press, "that Uncle Sam will find
no difficulty in purchasing all the foreign ships
he needs in his business. But what a fine thing
it would have been for American industry had
he built \$25,000,000 worth of ships in American
yards during the past five years." But why
should that have been done, if capital found
some other investment more profitable? Why
should capitalists build ships if they can get
a greater return on their money by building
steam engines or steel rails or growing tobacco?

Says the Tidewater Democrat, remarking on
the opening of the Richmond and Rappahannock
Railway: "Daily passenger service has been
inaugurated from Richmond to the Pamunkey,
with prospect of an extension into this section
at an early date. With railroad service, this
section of the country will develop rapidly.
There will be new industries, more people and
better marketing. It will help build up Rich-
mond and give it more life than it has at
all else." Speed the day when the railroad will be
extended further into the Northern Neck.

RANDOM COMMENT ON "DOWN HOME" VIEWS

The Asheville Citizen is still talking about
the State-wide primary. "The Republican State
Convention," it says, "put its hands on the
public pulse and caught the beat of the State-
wide primary." Are the North Carolina Re-
publicans going to beat the Democrats to it?

"Americans who were unfortunate enough to
be traveling in Europe when the war broke
out can find no fault with the promptness and
thoroughness of the measures taken by the
United States to guarantee them safety and a
return to the home land," says the Raleigh
News and Observer. Let's see; who's Secretary
of the Navy? Oh, yes, Josephus Daniels.

"A suspicion is growing that the possession
of a vast navy by Great Britain is but fiction,
after all," says the Charlotte Observer. A sus-
picion, we would say, upon which Germany
would do well to put no dependence.

It happens in North Carolina, too. "An edi-
torial proposing to tax North Carolina back-
sloggers has been going the rounds," says the
Raleigh Times, "but it is not known which paper
originated it." The same editorial has been
going the rounds in Virginia, and we, too, have
failed to find the responsible source.

"All of us know how public offices should
be run," says the Albemarle Enterprise, but
doubts if any would do better after getting in.
It is the same way with the newspaper busi-
ness. Everybody knows better how to run a
newspaper than the editor—until he becomes
an editor. Then he forgets, and knows no
more than the rest.

The Greensboro Record is discouraged.
"Building a new hotel in Greensboro is like
building up a winning ball team—mostly wind."
As a glance at the percentage table shows, the
Greensboro ball team bringing up the rear, it
seems as if the chance for a new hotel is nil.

"In Japan any newspaper man who pub-
lishes anything about the army or navy's move-
ments is to be punished by death. No doubt
Willie Hearst is glad he doesn't run a paper in
Japan," says the Newbern Sun. But Willie is
mighty lonesome in his gladness.

"The trouble with successful men," says the
Durham Sun, "is that they think everybody
else could have done a lot better if they only
tried." Another trouble is that they are
right.

QUERIES AND ANSWERS

Times of the Tylers.
Please tell how many times President John
Tyler was married. T. E. H.
He married Letitia Christian in 1815, and
Julia Gardiner in 1844.

Chess.
Who is considered to be the foremost writer
on chess in the world? R. P. LEWIS.
The English expert, of about fifty years ago,
Howard Staunton.

Cotus.
Old coins listed by F. F. G. E. C. F. J. A. G.
and Marcus, have no value except the small pre-
mium on the half dollar of 1893, listed by J. A.
G. This coin should bring in good condition,
about 75 cents.

Wilson Genealogy.
Will you be good enough to give me the names
of President Wilson's mother and grandmothers?
READER.
His mother, Annie Woodrow. His paternal
grandmother, Jennie Adams. His maternal
grandmother, Marion Williamson.

Waterloo.
With reference to the present war, please tell
me what is the fullest and best version of the
Battle of Waterloo. E. E. GRAYSON.
With or without such reference, the best
book on Waterloo is John Roepes', "The Cam-
paign of Waterloo." Your bookseller can get it
for you.

The Coast.
Owner—What'll it cost to repair this car of
mine?
Garage Proprietor—What all it?
Owner—I don't know.
Garage Proprietor—Thirty-four dollars and
sixty-five cents.—Puck.

WHAT WAS NEWS FIFTY YEARS AGO

From the Richmond Dispatch August 24, 1864.

All day yesterday the city was full of wild
rumors and speculation as to the results of the
fight in front of Petersburg on Sunday morning.
The 21st, except though the light took place
Friday in connection with the Petersburg
three days ago, it was difficult to get particulars.
Early in the forenoon of Sunday the Confed-
erate line of battle was formed east and west
of the Weldon Railroad, and an advance ordered.
The troops moved forward in splendid order and
with much enthusiasm. They succeeded in driv-
ing the enemy out of their front line of breast-
works and back to their main line, captured
several hundred prisoners and did very much
damage. Before they fell back the Federals
hotly contested the ground for two hours, and
it was a bloody fight. In the mean time, a fierce
artillery duel was kept up, the enemy using
the most powerful guns and the Confederates firing
back from their artillery line in the rear. It was
found that the enemy's main works on the rail-
road were too strong for our forces, and we
had to be content with holding the second line
of entrenchment which had been carried.

While the fight between General Hill's forces
and the enemy on the Weldon Road was in
progress an important movement was started
towards the Federal extreme left, about a mile
west of the railroad. A body of Confederates,
acting in concert with the others, was sent down
the Vaughan Road to feel the enemy's position
there. It was discovered that the enemy had
extended their lines west to the Vaughan Road,
in the direction of Poplar Spring Church, and
were busily engaged in fortifying. An attempt
to turn their flank was unsuccessful. The
outer works were easily carried, but the inner
works bristling with artillery, proved too strong,
and the advantage gained had to be given up.

A strong demonstration was made by the
Federals about 11 o'clock Sunday morning, on
our left on the City Point Road, with the view
of ascertaining our strength at that point. For
half an hour the musketry and artillery firing
was very rapid, and the same time, there was
heavy shelling by the enemy all along the line
in Prince George County. In this affair there
was nothing accomplished by either side.

Private information from Petersburg tells us
that the cause of the disastrous repulse of the
Confederates on the City Point Road was the
away of one of our brigades at a critical
moment and the great confusion that followed.

In the fighting in front of Petersburg on Sun-
day the gallant Brigadier General J. C. C. Saun-
ders, of Alabama, was killed. For a year past
he had been in command of the famous Wilcox's
Alabama Brigade.

General Grant has sent out another raiding
force in another effort to cut the Southside and
Danville Railroads. A force under Fitz Lee is
after them.

In the Sunday fighting in front of Petersburg
many of our men were killed and wounded, and
our own artillery because of the fact that they
had to reply to the enemy's guns from the rear
and shoot over the heads of our own men.

The official report of the Sunday's engage-
ment, General Hill attacked the enemy on the
Weldon Road Sunday morning, and drove
him from his advanced lines to his main en-
trenchments, capturing 200 prisoners, exclusive
of the wounded, but he failed to carry the main
works, and the enemy remains for the present
in his strongly entrenched position on the Wel-
don Road. Our loss was heavy, and principally
in Hagood's Brigade, which mounted the enemy's
works, but support failing, many were captured.
The list of killed and wounded is not yet com-
plete. Colonel Lawson, of Florida, was mortally
wounded in front of Petersburg in the night of
Sunday morning.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

Products of Politics.
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir—Your cartoon is great. We are
not shot here in Richmond, but we are al-
most choked to death. Politics hasn't involved
us in war, but it has covered us with dust. Give
us some more cartoons like that one.
J. P. S.
Richmond, August 23, 1914.

The Return Courtiers.
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir—I met a man the other day who didn't
know who was fighting who in Europe. I bet
that man is one of those who says, "You can't
believe anything you see in the newspapers."
He can't, he doesn't read them. Then he wanted
to tell him all about it. "Nothing doing," I
said. "Read it for yourself. I haven't time to
educate people who are too stingy to buy news-
papers or too lazy to read them."
R. M.
Richmond, August 22, 1914.

THE PUBLIC PULSE

Editorial Expressions From Leading
Newspapers

Another Good Crusade.
This crusade against industrial sickness
launched by the American Association for Labor
Legislation is sure to enlist general sympathy
and support and lead to substantial good. It
is being pushed by some of the leading experts
in a sociological and industrial reform, includ-
ing employers of labor and employees as well
as the professional men. But aside from the
high personnel of its promoters, the movement
has a broad soundness of purpose and influence
to give it success.

This may be called a twin effort of the one
exercised by the same association for accident
compensation and compulsory sickness insur-
ance for workers, which has already resulted
successfully in some States. The association
called its first conference on occupational
diseases in 1910, so that the present crusade is
not an overnight growth. Bills for Legislatures
are now being drafted and will be vigorously
pushed when the time comes. The prime wisdom
of all such movements is that they rest on the
sound old principle that "an ounce of preven-
tion is better than a pound of cure."—Omaha
Times.

French Courtesy.
A Boston woman was talking of Paris. The
question of the relative courtesy of nations
came up.
"Well, it would take a very good illustra-
tion to persuade me that any people but the
French," she remarked, "I'll give you an ex-
ample. I was walking down the Champs Elysees,
and wanted to find a particular street, called
the Rue de la Clef. Not knowing just where
to turn off into the side street I asked a young
Frenchman who passed me if he could direct
me to it. He assured me, with a thousand pa-
rons, he did not know.
A few minutes later I heard hurrying feet
behind me, and there was my Frenchman.
"Madame," he said, sweeping off his hat and
bowing profoundly, "did you not ask me the
way to the Rue de la Clef? I was sorry that
I did not know, but I have seen my brother and
little fairer was entertained so long by me, as
asked him, and I am sorry to inform you that
madame, he did not know either."—Boston
Traveler.

Rights for Jews of Russia.
One of the unexpected effects of the present
war is the probability that Russia will decree
civil and political rights for the Jews of that
land. This boon long hoped for and for which
little fairer was entertained so long by me, as
asked him, and I am sorry to inform you that
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BEAT IT



—From the Newark Star.

The Trey O' Hearts

Romantic Tale by Louis Joseph Vance

Copyright, 1914, by Louis Joseph Vance

By arrangement with the Universal Film
Manufacturing Company, Inc., New York, N. Y.,
The "Trey O' Hearts" in The Times-
Dispatch and also to be seen in pictures at
the Superior Theatre, Synopses of interest-
ing chapters. The story of hearts is the
story of love, and love is the story of life.
A young man, through his daughter,
Judith, a young woman of violent temper,
he was against Alan Law, whose family
he was, Time held responsible for the ac-
cident which had killed his daughter.
Law, who was the son of a rich man, had
been the lover of Judith, his daughter,
and she, the token of affection between him and
her, had been the cause of her death.
Law saves the life of Judith and she
lives with him and later marries him.
In the end, the story is a happy one.
The story is a romantic one, and it is
a story of love and life.

A midsummer night, two men sprawled
on the sands, some distance back from
the water's edge, and listened to the heavy
trampling of their overlaid hearts,
and panted.

Now and again one would lift his
head and stare out over the black face
of the waters at a little line of reddish
flames about a mile off shore, all that
remained to witness to the fact that
an hour since, these two had been in
command of as trim a small schooner
as ever ventured the coastwise trip
from Portland to New York.

As far out again, shone the starboard
light of a beamed schooner, which
people had been directly responsible
for the disaster which had overtaken
the smaller vessel.

In the course of time, beginning to
breathe the more case, one of the two
marooned gentlemen said:
"Tell me, Barcus, what's the nearest
symptom of civilization?"

"Chatham village," said Mr. Barcus.
"Six miles to the northwards, and out
off by an inlet a mile or so wide at
that."

Mr. Law groaned soulfully.
"Then there's the Lighthouse on
Monomoy Point," Mr. Barcus pursued.
"Three miles to the south."

A silence commented eloquently on
this assertion, broken only when Mr.
Law voiced a thought bred of long and
malignant observation of the schooner's
green eye.

"I'd give a deal to know who's aboard
that vessel."

"You don't mean you, think your
regular young woman?"

"It's possible," Judith kidnapped Rose
in Portland. That's not so far from
Gloucester, a motor car could have
caught that schooner before she sailed
to waylay us, this morning. And what
better way to take care of an ab-
bodied, full-tempered girl you've kid-
napped, than to ship her somewhere by
sea, in the care of trustworthy
hands?"

"Don't ask me, I've done very little
kidnapping for one of my years."